

SYNTROPY

1st edition, issue 4. Jan/21



Bogotá (Colombia)

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SINTROPIA

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Short science stories

This issue covers two stories:

The first one is Daniel Canals Flores creation, a creative writer and a very passionate science fan. The second is Rusvelt Julián Nivia Castellanos' work, a social communicator, storyteller, journalist, and Colombian poet.

I hope you like it and thank you very much for your support.

Wrong procedure

Greed overcame me.

That was it, the final inspection before returning to earth. There was no need for landing on that insignificant planet as the ship was overloaded. I had been collecting samples for four months.

However, I set up the spacesuit and the instruments for leaving the sphere but when the scanner detected oxygen in the atmosphere in a very close percent to earth so I refused the protective suit. My

was to explore the surroundings and pick up some superficial rocks. That was supposed to be a simple trip as the terrestrial laboratory paid for each concluded exploration.

The terrain was rocky but navigable and the telemetry indicated no seismic activity.

Having the precious mineral cargo in the container, the panel in my watch started blinking. The alarm emitted by the ship scanner did the same.

-Not now, please! - I thought incredulously.

It had been muted up since the beginning until that very last unexpected moment, advising an imminent threat. That was not the best time. I hit the panel twice with my fist and the blinking light turned off.

—False alarm —I said with a smile. It wasn't the first time the scanner went mad.

I floated to the warehouse, moved the container with the cargo, and put it in the very last available storage slot. The procedure requires the classification

and labeling of the minerals before loading. Without that, you must not be allowed to leave any planet. Well, only emergencies cases allow skipping interstellar protocols. Therefore, with some irony, I determined the rumbling of my hungry belly as enough reason to turn a blind eye.

After taking "the sphere" into the spaceship, I opened a can of chili and put it in the microwave. Then, I looked for a hydro capsule of beer. In the meantime, at the warehouse, the aroma of vegetables and cooked meat was stirring the

slumbering bellies of the wild vermin, camouflaged as rock minerals...

Other works by the author: "Divorcio Diferido"; and the short stories: "Asesinato Comprimido", "Ténebrum", "Tú, robot", "Akirestexia La crisálida" y "Microrrelatos inquietantes".

Hackers

He stays trapped in his mind.

The systems engineer experienced that setback ten years ago. It was

because he invented a virtual reality program. The characteristics of its binary system were of the utmost chaos. Our abstract rules were the physical designs of beyond and its social construct, our present solitude.

In the middle of that identical imbroglio of ideas, the creator assumed the role of a cyclical machine. That was when he started surfing the program, without realizing any of that.

Bit by bit and curiously, he lived quietly in the physical dimension,

while entering to a stressful virtual life. He thought himself moving quickly. In his mind, he rapidly passed through countless windows. Slowly and in his own way, his material world became a repetitive cycle.

That way, the engineer no longer wanted to hang out in the streets of people, stopped visiting his family, and would hardly feed himself. He went to the mall solely out of obligation as his obsession was to stay alive in the software. He even forgot his friends. He went to the point of abandoning his

partner and forgetting her within a month.

Finally, he ran away, escaping the urban routine and distancing himself from the universe, all the while searching for a galaxy inside his square device, finding it in a simple unreality.

There he remains lost without ever finding a real way out.

Other works by the author: "Tu otra presencia", "Alucinaciones por un ciclo y otros relatos", "Afuera de la nada", "Noches de lluvia", among

others.

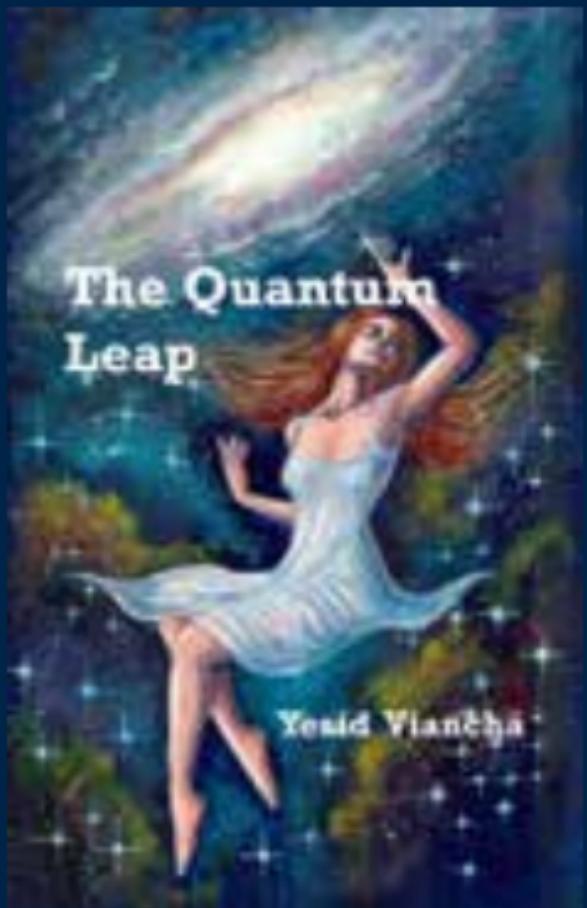
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